

CLARESHOLM REVIEW

VOLUME 6

CLARESHOLM, ALTA., DEC. 29th 1910.

NO. 44

The Popular House A Happy New Year

To All



We have bought very heavy in Holiday goods everything new, here are a few suggestions.

For The Ladies.

A nice silk Scarf, one of our nice Kimonos, a nice pair of house Slippers, a Battenburg Centre Piece, Drawn Work Linens, Kid Gloves and Mitts, a nice Umbrella, a good Silk Waist or Dress, Handkerchiefs of all kinds, Fancy Cushion Tops, Fancy Neck Wear Coat Sweaters, Fancy Bed Covering, White Embossed Bed Covers.

For The Men

Hundreds of Ties of all kinds, Neck Scarfs, Fancy Hosiery, Suspenders in boxes, Gloves and Mitts, Fancy Shirts, Sweaters of all kinds, House Slippers, Linen Handkerchiefs Initials, Excelsior of all kinds, Collar and Cuff Boxes.
Call early and get first choice. Phone us your order for Groceries.

M. FISHER, Clareholm

THE OLD RELIABLE AND UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING STORE

December 12th, 1910

Clareholm, Alta.,

Gigantic Holiday Reduction Sale!

Our prices were a revelation to our friends and patrons. Some were very frank to acknowledge our prices to be lower than any Eastern House ever had offered. Be sure and call before our sale is closed and receive a genuine bargain. We sell at Montreal prices freight added, All our Fall and Winter goods. We need the cash and you the goods to keep yourself and family warm this winter.

CARL J. BRAREN.

MILNES & NOBLE MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARM SECURITY
at Lowest Rates of Interest

Applications attended to promptly.

Offices at

CLARESHOLM AND NOBLE, ALTA.

FREE MASONS CELEBRATE ST. JOHNS DAY

St. John the Evangelist day, the red letter day of the year in Free Masonry, was fittingly observed by Clareholm Brothers, in fact the whole day was given to celebration. In the morning the brethren paraded to the St. Johns church where a pleasing service was held, the lodge chaplain and rector of the church, Rev. R. D. Stamer, M. A., officiating. Mr. Stamer preached from the last chapter of Ecclesiastes and delivered an appropriate and helpful address.

In the afternoon the officers for 1911 were installed by Mr. George Simpson, district deputy grand master, as follows:

P.M.—J. H. Smith
W.M.—H. O. Haslam
S.W.—C. W. James
J.W.—J. B. Bess
Treasurer—Geo. Wilson
Secretary—J. T. Kingsley
Tyler—W. G. N. Johnston
S.D.—C. J. Braren
J.D.—J. G. Cumming
S.S.—W. D. Munro
J.C.—H. Holmes
D. of C.—A. E. Thompson
I.L.—W. A. Cornwall
Chaplain—Rev. R. D. Stamer
Organist—W. G. Moffatt

In the evening a concert, supper and dance were held. The concert and dance were held downtown in the public hall and the supper in the lodge room. Mr. Simpson presided at the concert and the program was as follows:

Selection by the Clareholm Band; piano selection, Mr. W. G. Moffatt; song, "The Flight of Ages" Mr. C. W. James; song, "Firelight Faces" Mrs. R. D. Stamer; address by Mr. F. W. Quayle; song, "The Power of Love" Rev. R. D. Stamer; song, "Asleep on the Deep" Mr. W. A. Cornwall; selection by the Clareholm Band.

The band, while five players short,

Kiddies Receive Santa Claus

The children of the Methodist church were at home to their parents and friends on Friday last at a jolly reception to Santa Claus. The school are put on a fine program which was greatly appreciated. There was hardly standing room in the church. In fact it held the record audience. Mr. Clark, school superintendent occupied the chair and the following was the program:

Opening chorus; prayer; scripture reading by girls and boys classes; song; address of welcome, Charles Strangway; recitation, "The King," Jessie Elverum; primary song, "The Snowflakes," recitation, Eva Johnson; song, Tommy Ringrove; recitation, Ethel Amundsen; song, Alice and Lydia Lebow; recitation, by four boys; song, "Good Will to Men," recitation, Nat Sierve; recitation, May Amundsen; primary song, "The Star," recitation by five girls; recitation, Warren Hillerd; chorus, by the young peoples Bible class; recitation, Loreta Schoof; boys chorus, jingle bells; offerings by classes for charitable purposes.

A pleasing feature of the evening was the visit of Santa Claus, in the person of Mr. W. Lindesfield, who looked as if he had just dropped in from the north extremity of the earth. He saw to it that the good things provided were distributed and the kiddies certainly enjoyed the fun. During the evening a presentation was made to Miss Edith Barber of a hymn and tune book in recognition of her services as pianist for the school, a position she fills with credit to her self and school alike.

Had A Gala Night

The Christmas tree at the Protestant church last Friday night was a pleasing success. The church was filled to overflowing with the children, their parents and friends. Everybody enjoyed the program, consisting of solos, duets and choruses and recitations provided by the children. The musical numbers were rendered in first class style and the decorations

including two cornets, owing to members being away on holidays, was fifteen strong and received a gracious welcome. Every one seemed delighted at the prospect of the town having such a fine musical organization for the coming summer. The piano selection by Mr. Moffatt was worthy of special mention. He delighted every one with a rendition of "Benedicite des Poignards" and for an encore responded with a Mendelssohn List arrangement of the wedding march. It was a veritable triumph in piano playing and the Review is not guilty of flattery in saying it far exceeded anything ever heard in Clareholm. The other contributors were in fine voice and sang to the evident pleasure of the audience.

The supper provided by the ladies of Free Mason households was generous and pleasing and was followed by a toast list. Mr. C. J. Braren presiding as toastmaster. The following were toasted:

"The King and the Craft" with musical honors; "The Empire" responded to by Rev. R. D. Stamer; "The Land of the Maple Leaf" responded to by Mr. W. A. Cornwall; "The Corporation of the Town of Clareholm" responded to by Mr. T. W. Quayle in the absence of the Mayor; "Stanley Albert" responded to by Mr. H. O. Haslam and "The Ladies" who had as a sponsor Mr. C. W. James.

After the supper came the dance which proved a jolly wind up to the jolly celebration. The day was well designed as a whole to give an impetus to the members and inspire them to greater effort in their exemplification of the noble principle of the world's most ancient order.

Worthy of note was an electrical sign, the gift of Mr. B. L. Perry, the complete and perfect electric sign being outlined in incandescent lights.

Efforts of the children was of a high standard. Mr. Wm. Knight, superintendent, presided. Mr. Larry Bell as Santa Claus was a decided success and pleased all by his jolly appearance and happy remarks. The program was as follows:
Opening, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Christ," larger scholars; recitation, "Perfect Man," Leonard Cochran; recitation, James Clark; chorus, "Hail the Power of Jesus Christ," smaller scholars; recitation, "Errors of Maxwell," Max Driskel; duet, Misses Ruth Simpson and Gail Stang; recitation, Charles Lyndon; recitation, Arthur Haig; chorus, "Softly and Tenderly," larger scholars; recitation, Allan Perry; solo, Ethelyn Knight; recitation, Jessie Lyndon; solo, Will and Haig; recitation, Sheldon Fraser; chorus, smaller scholars.

The Christmas Tree was then unloaded and all went home pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Presentation to Mrs. Argue

The entertainment in the Methodist Church on Friday last was rated by an event of exceptional interest when the ladies of the church took the program of the evening out of the children's hands for a few moments. Mrs. McKinney took the platform and calling Mrs. Argue to the front proceeded to express the gratitude of the congregation to her for the diligent and untiring work she has done for the church particularly in the capacity of organist, a work she performs without pay, although previous occasion of presentation had drawn salary. Mrs. Argue has sacrificed much of her time in the work, especially in the home, and the members of the congregation wished to show in some way their appreciation. Mrs. Argue then stepped to the front and presented the gift of the people a handsome silver coffee service consisting of cups of gold. Mrs. McKinney said that every family in the church who could possibly be reached had contributed to it. Mrs. Argue graciously expressed her gratitude and the large congregation joined in hearty applause.

The Western Canada Lumber Co., Limited.

SUCCESSORS TO

The Clareholm Lumber and Grain Co., Ltd.



In A Straight

Forward Way

That's how we do business. Our methods here are such as we should not be ashamed to adopt in private life.

We handle best varieties of rough and dressed lumber of every description, all thoroughly seasoned and carefully assorted, and can supply anything in this line at lowest prices. Any quantity desired. Prompt delivery.

The Western Canada Lumber Co. Ltd.

OLE THOMPSON

YARD MANAGER.

Hard Coal from Bankhead mines always in stock.

AS

there is no doubt about the popularity of George Barber's Bread. The said Bread being an absolutely pure article of food and as

YOU

are the keenest judges of flavour, you will find in George Barber's Bread, just that appetizing nuttiness that you most

LIKE

and having bought a loaf once we shall be sure of having you for a Customer all the time, as our's is the only Bread in the Country side made with Parisian Balm. The Pure Malt and Hops for Yeast and there is nothing else like

IT

on sale daily at J. M. SOB'S, the JAS. CLARK CO.

Store's also at the

Bakery Shelves St., Clareholm,

GALT Coal

Cannot be beaten. Start the New Year, by using the best and keep the wife in good humor the coming year. I thank One and All for your patronage during the past year. And ask continuance of same for 1911.

Wishing You All A Happy New Year.

W. C. BOWEN, Coal and Wood dealer.

Agent for Imperial Oil Co.

House Phone 64

Office Phone 72

Clareholm Review.

Established 1904.

Printed and published weekly at Clareholm, Alta.

\$2.50 per year.

(Single copies 25c)

T. W. GUYLVE, Editor.

1910-1911

The year just ended has been a comparatively uneventful one in Canada, so far as great and unusual events are concerned. It has been a year of steady progress and expansion so far as the country as a whole is concerned although parts such as Southern Alberta, have suffered through the effects of drought. Canada's progress is amazing. It far exceeds the rate experienced by the United States in the days of its most rapid growth and bids fair to give emphasis to the now historic expression that the nineteenth century belonged to the United States and the twentieth century is Canada's.

While the Review does not wish to give any party particular credit for the development, governments have an important part to play in providing facilities, so the growth may not be hampered and in devising laws which adjust themselves to the requirements of a rapidly growing country. Canada's trade has reached a total volume of over eight hundred millions, an attainment hardly thought possible fifteen years ago. When it is considered that the population is only about eight millions, it must be evident that the trade per head is greater than that of any other country. The provision for transportation facilities is being made on a generous scale and properly so. Canada is spending vast sums on these public works and will have to spend many millions more. This is not the age for croakers. A country is no different from private industry, except in magnitude, and with expansion comes the necessity for increased provision for the successful carrying on of business. Canada is doing wisely in seeing to it that every facility is afforded for the growth of trade and the marketing of our products.

In provincial affairs there was the greatest ripple of the year. The Alberta and Great Waterways trouble gave the politicians much to talk about and the history of the situation is much too fresh in the public mind to need a review of the situation here. It should be borne in mind however that this was a mere incident and in no way detracted from the general development of the province. Strong men are dealing with the issue and the general expansion of the province is proceeding apace. Alberta has a great future and it is the duty of everyone to take an active interest in all that pertains to the good of the province as a whole. We are in the beginning. We need wise counsel and progressive men in the seats of the mighty. Alberta is right. Let us keep it that way.

Municipality Clareholm has made progress of the most substantial character. No town of its size in Western Canada can boast so complete a water and lighting service as Clareholm and in other ways the town shows every evidence of the faith of its people in the future. The erection of such buildings as the Clark store, the Milnes block and the Dominion restaurant, and others, shows that the men with money to invest are not afraid to add to the substantial appearance of the town. Clareholm is the center of a fertile district and perhaps in many ways the wealthiest district in the province. It will be one of the important centers in the province and the Review is greatly mistaken if 1911 does not show further evidence of the fact.

The Review joins in the general expression of good wishes to all for 1911.

Public Notice

Mr. Fred Anderson of the Prairie View dairy wishes to announce that on and after January 1st, 1911, the price of milk will be advanced to ten cents a quart. This step is taken owing to the security and high price of feed supplies for dairy cows having to be brought in by rail.

Public Notice

School opens Wednesday, January 4th. All children starting to school for the first time must be on hand the first day of the term, as no new pupils will be admitted in the primary department again till Easter. H. W. Brownlee, Sec.

The Late T. B. Tiltson

Thomas Bolton Tiltson, father of Mr. Colin Tiltson, passed away Monday night, aged 87 years. He was helpless for some time and died of advanced age. While not a familiar figure in Clareholm, owing to his long residence in the west, the late Mr. Tiltson had lived here for about two years, having come from the east to spend the declining years with his son. He was a native of Mountain View, Prince Edward county, Ontario, his father having been of the sturdy United Empire Loyalist families. He lived all his life in Prince Edward until coming here. He was a carpenter by trade and was highly esteemed in the district in which he lived as a man of sterling qualities and uprightness of life. A member of the Methodist church for many years he worked in the service he loved so well and when age and blindness prevented further participation in the activities of life he quietly awaited the translation to the sphere of fuller life. He was twice married, the second wife surviving without issue. By his first wife he had three children, two of whom predeceased him. Mr. Colin Tiltson is the sole survivor of the family. Another son John H. died at Grand Rapids a few years ago and the daughter Miss Dixie died in the old home county. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon and was largely attended by citizens as an evidence of the sympathy felt for the bereaved ones. Rev. A. B. Argue officiated and interment was made here. The pall bearers were, William Moffatt, F. N. Lockwood, S. Hutchinson, W. C. Miller, F. W. Priest, and C. J. Bruner.

The Christmas Promotions

Below is a list of pupils promoted in the Clareholm School at the Christmas examinations. No promotions are made at Christmas into the High School department, owing to all the High School examinations of the Education Department being held at mid-summer. No promotions in Standard IV, owing to the absence of Miss McKelvie, the regular teacher. Miss McKelvie is expected to return to resume her duties here at the first of the year.

Promoted from Primary room, Miss Doyle's: Corless Shearer, John Walls, Ruby Stark, Florence Averill, Nellie Nelson, Alvin Helmer, Allan Cornwall, Lemmie Cochran, Herman Bryane, Wilfred Chatelets, Roy Wilkie, Worthing Gilmour, Carrie Edmond, Alma Backingham, Cathie Cornell, Edmond Zakols, Mabel Price, Allan Perry, Lloyd Nowlan, Ralph Chatelets, Leo Chatelets, Norma Road, Eva McLean and Edgar Anderson.

Promoted from Junior Second to Junior Third: Pearl Stark, Elmer Teskey, Clara Walters, Alfred Strangway, Lillie Hutchinson, Andrew Gilroy, May Lyman, Ormond Bowen and Lawrence Lydon.

Promoted from Junior Second to Junior Second: Alfred Nelson, Ethel Swann, Mary Cornwall, Miss Pierce, Edith Brown, Elmer Walker, Helen Wye, Maude Milnes, Ruby Foss, Elsie Cotton, Chester Gase.

Jr. class promoted to Sr. Standard III: Charles Lydon, Percy Cochran, Amy Simpson, Emma Price, Jessie Elverson, Helen Wyes, Maude Milnes, Ruby Foss, Elsie Cotton, Chester Gase.

MUNICIPAL MAXIMS

(The Gannett-Journal)
Don't starve and damn your town.

The town is just as good as the man who damns it. Every town is just what its citizens want it to be.

A desire on the part of a people for a better town is a prayer that is always answered. The advantages of one town over another are the results of the people rather than natural conditions.

UNION BANK

Capital, Rent and Unpaid Profits \$5,444,795.
Total Assets Over \$14,000,000.

Funds for Your Trip no matter what part of the world you visit—can be conveniently secured, whenever and wherever you want them, if you carry a Travelling Letter of Credit from this Bank.

Absolutely safe, as no one else can realize on it, and an introduction to the best Banks and Bankers everywhere.

Our Local Manager will be glad to tell you all about them.

Clareholm Branch - J. F. Miller, Manager
Barons Sub-Branch - J. H. R. Thorne, Manager

The WILTON Tobacco Stand
Has a Record.

It is a record of keeping the best tobaccos and cigars in town and selling more for the money than any other dealers. This is a record that counts in the growth of business and the Wilton is getting there with both feet.

Here's Our latest Gift to the Smoker

With every pound of Capstan, Glasgow, Mixture, Lucky Strike, Old English Curve Cut, or Tuxedo we will give

AN EXTRA TWO OUNCE TIN

How do we do it with the notoriously small margin on these goods?

We Simply Give It Away

to have the pleasure of enlisting you among our customers. Come where the tobacco is not stale and shelf-musty. We turn it over rapidly and are constantly renewing our goods. We have reduced rates on numerous other brands in addition to the above.

SWEET CAPORAL
and T. & B. CIGARETTES
NOW 10 CTS. A PACKAGE

We have a fresh supply of pipes just in. Just the thing for a Holiday gift for the smoker

P. S.—The WILTON 25 cent mid-day meal, catching on. The farmers are showing practical appreciation of fair effort to cater to their requirements. No better meal in Western Canada for the money.

LUMBER FOR NEW Townsites

We carry a complete stock of Lumber and other Building Materials at our yards now in operation at Carmouxy, Barons, Marmouth, and at thirty-four other points in Alberta. Prices right and quality guaranteed. We carry a large stock of all lines at Clareholm.

CROWN LUMBER CO., LIMITED
Western Canada's Largest Building Supply Concern.

LAUNDRY ON MAIN STREET
THE SING WAI LAUNDRY

Has moved from third avenue to the building formerly occupied by Ferguson's Grocery. SING WAI is in a much better position to do fine work and guarantees the utmost satisfaction.

He Knows How.

NOW

Is the time to buy your flour when the prices are right.

I can sell you a 24 lb. sack or a car load.

I have the best at the right price.

Five Roses \$3.60

Prairie Pride \$3.40

Pantry Queen \$3.25

Rolls Out, Corn Meal, Shorts, Bran and hom feed. All kinds of seed grain, chopping done on short notice, all at the MILL.

Telephone No. 121

A. Hutton

A. F. BONIFACE
General Wood-Worker

Buggies and Wagons repaired. Full line of Hard Wood in Stock.

For Storm windows and doors See Boniface. He has the best.

D. P. Williams

A JUICY BEEFSTEAK

Covered with Onions and Mushrooms makes a Dinner worth while.

D. P. Williams

Handles the BEST in sirloins and porterhouse steaks and he Cuts them right. Try one and then call again.

Dr. B. F. Steeves

Office On Shelver St. And Second Ave. Clareholm, Alta.

Dr. C. R. Learn

M. D. C. M. TRINITY. Office, next door to Oddfellows Hall. Hours: 10 to 12, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8. Residence 2nd. Avenue. Residence phone 112 Office phone 12 CLARESHOLM, ALTA.

Dr. R. M. Riggs

RESIDENT DENTIST 3rd ave. Opposite Wilton Hotel

McDonald & Mackenzie

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Public, Money to Loan. Macleod, Alta. J. W. McDonald: D. G. Mackenzie.

MCKENZIE & JACKSON

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. SITUATIONS: BARRISTER, MACKENZIE, LEWIS & JACKSON. PHONE 41.

Just A Moment

Mr. Horse Owner

How About Proper covering for your Horses?

We have unpacked the largest and best stock of Blankets ever shown in Clareholm and at the right prices.

FUR ROBES, IMITATION BUFFALO ROBES. Everything needed for the horse.

Repair work done promptly

J. T. KINGSLEY, The Harness Man.



PURITY FLOUR

More bread and better bread

Please people hard to satisfy

What's the Use of living if you're not COMFORTABLE

It's chilly now alright and you should have a warm house.

The Class of Heater
you have determines the comfort of the home.

Why suffer from Cold
when you can get a Belle Oak, Leader Oak or McClary Blazer at MOFFATT & SON'S and have an absolute assurance of comfort.

**All Sizes and at Prices
to Suit your means**

Call and see them and start the winter right.

In Kitchen Ranges and

Stoves we carry the best that is made and are prepared to sell you almost any size and kind you want. A full line of Monarch Steel Ranges, McClareys famous Range, and Moffatts Nationals.

**We do Plumbing, Tinsmithing
and Glazing and do it RIGHT.**

Only efficient workmen employed.

Give us your work, we will give you satisfaction.

Moffatt & Son
Clareholm, Alta.

CLARESHOLM PHARMACY

Holiday Goods

A larger and greater variety than ever.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Inspection, invited.
Come early and have first choice.
Goods selected will be put aside for you until required.

O.L. Reinecke, Prop.

Chiefly Clareholm

J. R. Craner of Stavely is very sick with typhoid fever.

Olis Nelson and family spent Christmas in Lethbridge.

Chas. Nowlin son Floyd is on the sick list with pneumonia.

Meers Olis and Orville Henry were home for Christmas.

Mr. Clarence Todd spent Christmas with his brother at Cochrane.

Chas. Romain is spending the holidays with friends in the States.

Mrs. Cumming, and Miss Ethel, are in Calgary visiting Mrs. Tallington.

Miss Staples of Calgary was a Christmas visitor with Mr. and Mrs. R. Brown.

Mr. M. A. Vanhorn of Carmangy spent Christmas with his brother Mr. D. B. Naylor.

Miss Newnash of Barons was the guest for the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Moffatt.

Mr. Arthur Crumby, of Lethbridge was a holiday visitor with his sister Mrs. McKinney.

George Deveroux, R. Armstrong, and H. B. Robinson spent Christmas in Carmangy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith of Macleod spent Christmas in town the guest of Mrs. Schief.

Mr. E. G. Ogilvie, manager of the bank of Commerce at Champlain was in town Sunday, returning Monday.

Miss Quick of Maple Creek who is in attendance at Alberta college spent Christmas in town the guest of her cousin Mr. W. J. Bryson.

Mr. Gibb Mcle of Barons was in town for Christmas the guest of his sister, Mrs. Eric Moffatt. He went to Calgary Tuesday night.

John Edlund's camera was subjected to a very severe strain Christmas day when the council of 1910 with the town clerk and city solicitor lined up for a photo. All looked pleasant.

Mr. J. H. McLean and family left for Brighton, England, on Saturday last and Terence McLean and family for Belfast, Ireland, where he will resume his former occupation with the Harland-Wolfe company.

The young ladies of the government telephone "central" wish thru the Review to express their appreciation of the generous way in which they were remembered by the business men of the town at Christmas.

Rev. Mr. Leslie of Stavely occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday most acceptably. He has promised to address a mass meeting of men at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday, January 8th.

The Review would much appreciate the courtesy of school secretaries, local improvement societies, and others in sending in promptly reports of annual meetings. It is information of interest to many and we feel sure that a reminder is all that is necessary to ensure the report. There were a number of entertainments in country schoolhouses which should also be reported. The officials should see to it as the kiddies in singing and reciting earned a reference to the fact in the paper. Mr. Offield don't forget how you used to look to it when young.

An alarm of fire sounded about seven o'clock Tuesday morning at the cook car in the construction train at present in the yards having caught from too hot a fire being left in the range while the men were at break fast. The alarm was a false one and the town council of 1911 will have to start work by arranging for a more satisfactory alarm. Except for blowing a little longer, it is no different from the ordinary daily whistle. Someone also tried ringing the bell and pulling the wrong rope. The body of the car was destroyed but the trucks are undamaged. Chief Boniface complains that the members of the construction gang absolutely refused to do a thing in fighting the fire.

BOIRN

To Mr. and Mrs. Greenstein on Friday, December 16th, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Nelson on Sunday Dec. 26th, a son.

Berg—On Thursday Dec. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ole J. Berg, a son.

Carey—On Wednesday Dec. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Carey a daughter.

Mr. J. R. Watt was in Macleod for the holiday.

Charlie Wells was over from Barons for the holiday.

Cecil Marshall has returned from a visit to Toronto.

Mr. George Reynolds was in Lethbridge for Christmas.

S. O. Bryan spent Christmas with relatives at Macleod.

Miss Hilger of Montana is visiting her sister Mrs. J. B. Boese.

Mr. Martin Lebow spent Christmas with friends in Lethbridge.

Miss Portland of the postoffice staff spent the holiday in Macleod.

Miss Beatty of the telephone staff went home to Macleod for Christmas.

Sam Boyce and Alex Bell of Macleod have gone to Vancouver on a trip.

Miss Harrison of Nelson spent Christmas with her sister, Miss Harrison, here.

Meers Arthur and Horace Miller are home from Edmonton for the holidays.

Mr. O. J. Wood, manager of the Union Bank at Christal was a holiday visitor.

Mr. W. Kingsley is spending the holidays in Armstrong, B. C. with his parents.

Mr. Mason of the Bank of Commerce at High River, spent Christmas in town.

Mrs. W. B. Doyle has returned from an extended visit with friends at Bond Head, Ontario.

Mr. Hugh McPherson and family of Calgary spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. S. Hutchinson.

O. A. Finstad has returned from a trip north of Calgary where he had been purchasing supplies for the United Farmers.

Meers S. Burnand, C. G. Gordon and E. Perrin of Calgary and A. E. Quigley of Carmangy spent Christmas with the editor of the Review.

Miss Janet Waterman of Alix, Alberta, is the new teacher on the staff to assist in high school work. Miss Waterman holds a high school assistant certificate from Ontario and comes highly recommended.

Mr. G. Malchow has returned from a trip to Ottawa with the farmers big delegation. He enjoyed the trip immensely and thinks the farmers will gain by it in the future, if not the immediate present.

Mr. J. T. North has gone on a trip to the eastern provinces in the interest of the Parkland townsite company. Incidentally he will visit boyhood haunts in Nova Scotia. He may be away three months.

Dr. Dixon, wife and son Jack of Stavely, Dr. Walton Dixon of Calgary and Gordon Dixon, accountant of the Merchants bank at Oils, visited their sister Mrs. M. Fisher over Christmas.

Christmas was quietly observed in Clareholm. Quite a number entertained and there was a complete rest from business. At the Wilson and Queens hotels recherche Christmas dinners were served and heartily appreciated. In the churches on Sunday the Christmas thought was fully expressed in sermon and music. The merchants report a fairly good business despite the off year and if it fell a little short there was the compensating thought that the buying had not been heavy and the drafts will not as a result be hard to meet.

One of the finest displays of Christmas cooking in town was the showing of cakes in the window of George Barber the Shaker street baker. Mr. Barber is an expert decorator of the dainty Christmas creations and had some very handsome cakes on exhibition. He brings to this country the result of years of experience in high class work in the Old Country and is particularly happy in designs. The display was greatly admired. Mr. Barber is prepared to take orders for cake occasions for special occasions such as weddings, birthday cakes, etc. His charges are moderate considering the class of work done and he guarantees satisfaction.

LOST—Thoroughbred bull terrier 4 months old, white, butter color on neck, under will be suitably rewarded on return to C. F. Gaule, Clareholm.

LOST—A ladies Mocha glove between Reinecke's drug store and Sohy's general store. Finder please leave at Review office.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital Paid Up \$4,000,000.
Reserves \$5,300,000.
Total assets \$59,000,000.
Deposits by the public \$45,000,000.

Travellers letters of credit issued, available throughout the world

SPECIAL ATTENTION will be given to FARMERS' ACCOUNTS and SAVINGS DEPOSITORS

COLLECTIONS

Made at most reasonable rates.

YOUR account will be appreciated

O. A. Ehnes, Manager

Clareholm Office.

Riverside Lumber Co., Ltd.

We offer 4' Dry Slabs and edgings, mixed for firewood F. O. B. cars our Sawmill at New Michel, B. C., usual car about 36'x8'x8" loaded to full visible capacity at \$40.00 per car. Green slabs and edgings same lengths \$30.00 per car.

Cheque or money order to accompany order. Freight rate to your station furnished on application.

Long slabs 8' and up to 20' mixed for building purposes \$45.00 per car.

Riverside Lumber Co., Ltd.,
Calgary and Lethbridge, Alta.

JAS. CLARK Co

Dry Goods December Sales

During the month of December we will give a discount of 20 per cent on our entire line of - -

English Prints	Flannelettes
Dress Goods	Shaker Flannel
Underware	Hosiery
Clothing	Wool Goods
Ladies Mantles	Blankets
Ladies Skirts	Hats and Caps

In fact our entire line of dry goods and furnishings.

This will be for the month of December and for CASH ONLY.

Boots and Shoes

We have a large stock, over shoes rubbers etc. just what you want for this time of year.

Groceries

We are still talking about our Barbados molasses.

Have you tried it?

Just landed a nice stock of Jap Oranges.

A few salt Salmon left.

JAMES CLARK Co.

The Place to Buy Your Meats

BEEF
From 44 ranch

VEAL
Of the choicest

MUTTON
The very best

TURKEYS

DUCKS

and

CHICKENS

THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET,
Price & Walls Clareholm.

The Claresholm Review

CLARESHOLM, ALTA, DECEMBER, 1910.



Christmas Morning

Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men.



"NO WAR or battles' sound
Was heard the world around;
The infant peace and shield were high up-
lung:
The looked chariot stood,
Unstaid with hostile blood;
The trumpet spoke not to the armed
throng;
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovran
Lord was by."

But peaceful was the night,
Wherein the Prince of Light,
His reign of peace upon the earth be-
gan."

Peace reigned throughout the world on the starlit, wintry night, two thousand years ago, when the herald angels sang of the fulfillment of the promise of the ages, the coming of a Saviour, Christ the Lord, born it is true in a manger in Bethlehem, but a Prince, nevertheless, a Prince of Peace, the only and well-beloved Son of the King of Kings. Peace and joy mingled with awe in the hearts of the humble shepherds, who, hearing the song of the angelic host, left their flocks and hastened, never doubting, to pay homage to the long hoped for Messiah. Peace and joy in hope fulfilled compensated the Wise Men for the toil and weariness of the long journey over deserts and mountains as they knelt in adoration by the infant King and poured their treasures at His feet. Peace and joy filled the virgin mother who pondered all these things in her heart. And each recurring Christmas season through all the centuries has brought peace and good will anew to the hearts of men, good-will in the smile on the lips and the friendly greetings; peace in the fact that the joyous season is no time for the bitterness that rankles, the unpleasant by-gones. Armies engaged in battle have ceased for a little their warfare and as brothers, the bitter foes have raised together their voices in a Christmas hymn of praise. Once a year, at least, there is an approach to the true brotherhood of man. The air is electric with good feeling and joy indeed is the man or woman, though endowed with all earth's riches, who is incapable of feeling the thrill of Christmas, the thrill of companionship in a common heritage with the whole world, the thrill of mystery that surrounds gift-giving and gift-receiving, the thrill that comes through adding a little to the sum total of some one's happiness, of adding immeasurably to the joy in the season of some one individual or individuals.

A Merry Christmas.

"Christmas comes but once a year," we are wont to say; Christmas with its merriment and good cheer, its holidaying for the children, its surprises for old and young, and above all, Christmas when gronches and grievances are laid aside, when ailments are overlooked and ones found to be pleasant, really pleasant to those we love the most, to the friends who have borne with us, to the next door neighbors and the neighbors down the block, to the people meet in business or professional life, to the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker and even to the stranger we meet in the street. This is the very essence of Christmas; not the dinner we eat, nor the value of the gifts we give or receive, but just this spirit of good-will and true courtesy. But we are a hustling, bustling, strenuous people, every one of us, young and old. We are busy with our toys, busy with our school, busy with the preparation for life, busy debutantes caught in a social whirl, busy matrons keeping up with the pace, busy housewives oppressed with many cares, busy ministers, doctors, lawyers, busy capitalists, day-laborers, drummers, busy heads of firms, busy office boys who find life one long hustle. Perhaps we are only busy spending our money, devising means of reducing our debt, adding to our avocations, or even busy killing time, but everyone of us is busy, busy, busy. Too busy are we as we awake in the morning to say to ourselves, "A Merry Day," and having said it, to set steadily about making it the best kind of a day possible, let come what will. At breakfast time we are busy with the tasks, the cares and the worries of the coming hours. We forget that God has given us another beautiful, new, clean, white page, and instead of writing the introduction with gentleness and grace, we scribble it with our selfishness. There is no time to gladden the maid with a gift of smiles, to cheer the cook with words of commendation; no time to send husband and sons and daughters forth to the battle of life equipped with pleasant memories; no time to start little children to school with their birthright of happiness; no time for the little thoughtfulness that will make brighter all the day for the ones who remain at home.

Once a year we have a kindly greeting for all whom we meet, for the employer, the bookkeeper, the office boy. Once a year we have a smile for all who serve us and for all who we serve, for those who jostle us in the highways, who crowd us in the street cars. Once a year we take out our Christmas spirit, shake out the cares, dust it, and the marvel is that we wear it so gracefully. We don it for the great occasion, for a few weeks previous, and perhaps if our digestions are in good repair, for a few days after,—then we fold it up with moth balls and label it, "To be handled with care, not warranted to wear." Perhaps we treat it on the lightest shelf, or store it in the attic with other lumber that has seen more gracious days. Passing strange it is that it comes out each year sweet and fresh and guaranteed to fit. What a little old spirit it is! And yet what a big spirit it is! It can be donned for each and every day of the year. If the song of the angels, "Peace on earth, good-will to men," found an echo in every heart, not one day in three hundred and sixty-five, but each and every day in all the year!

"Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New."

Fast upon the heels of Christmas comes the baby new year, a bundle of possibilities. Few and far between are the individuals who do not snatch at least a little time for mental stock taking from the closing days of the old year. Pessimist indeed is the man or woman who does not look forward with a renewal of resolutions of hope and of courage to the days that are to come. Have you failed in your purpose during the year that is quickly passing into eternity? Have resolutions been formed but to be broken again? Is your grip upon your purpose less firm than it was a year ago? Have you been disappointed, deceived? Sorrow and suffering have but opened the door upon a broader view. Only when the darkness of night has fallen do the myriads of star-jewels reveal the infinity of the universe. Have the three hundred and sixty-five days of 1910 been paved with broken purposes and shattered hopes? Even these may be transformed into "stepping stones to higher things." Do the chains of a degrading habit bind you more closely than a year ago? The little new year comes eagerly, a smile on its lips to greet you, tiny hands extended to give you a new confidence, a new hold upon yourself and upon life. Has 1910 been a happy year, a year of striving and achieving, a year of approach to the ideal, which, like "the vision with the beckoning hand, still allures and still eludes," receding to a higher plane just as it seems within the grasp?

If such has been your lot, you have laid a splendid foundation upon which to build a greater success in the days that are to come. To everyone in the world, great or humble, learned or illiterate, rich or poor, old or young, wise or simple, is given this gift of 1911, a book in which each and everyone must write deeds great and small. Some will surely reach the end of the first chapter, others will write "Fini" at the end of twelve. Balance your accounts, take a little time from the festivities, the rush and worry of these closing days

From painting by Raymond

Illustration of the Seasonings

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The Woman's View

of the year to know yourself, to take leave of the old before entering on the new, to do and to achieve.

When at midnight the bells "ring out the old, ring in the new," may they truly ring out the "grief that saps the mind," the bitterness, the spirit of forgiving, of doubt, of meanness, of worry, of cherished wrongs. Carry over into the new year only that which has been worthy in the old.

May the bells ring in only peace and joy in hopes renewed and the will to dare and to achieve.

If you have a task to perform, a habit to break, an enemy to forgive, or a friend to make, begin it.

Low this day listening. "Twill be the same story To-morrow, and the next more delay: True intention brings its own delays. And days are lost lamenting over days. Are you in earnest? Settle the very minute: What you can do, or think you can, begin it: Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it. Only begin it, and the mind grows heated; Begin it and the work will be completed."

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Angry and worry are like echoes; they do not exist until we call for them; and the louder we call the louder is their response. —Horace Fletcher.

It does not take long to learn that the good excludes the bad; that the higher always shuts out the lower. —Marden.

Geo. Farrer,
Jeweler and
Optician.

WHY Send Out of Town

For your Jewelry, Fancy China, Silverware, etc.,

When

GEORGE FARRER

can sell you goods quite as nobly and up-to-date
and quite as reasonable in price.

WE PRIDE OURSELVES

That no one ever left our store with the feeling that we had charged more than a fair profit. We don't do it and don't intend doing it. See our stock and if we cannot suit you then we have no reason to feel you should not send away for goods.

Our Stock is well arranged.

Carefully Selected, and you make no mistake as to the latest in the jeweler's creations.

FOR A HOLIDAY GIFT

The Jeweller keeps what the most of people appreciate. We have a selection all the way from a dollar up to the top notch goods. Our stock of

WATCHES

is also complete and a watch, by the way is the proper caper for a holiday gift.

**WE DO REPAIRING
AND DO IT RIGHT.**

Your watch goes when it leaves

George Farrer's hands.

Wishing You

The Seasons Greetings

and Hoping to Share With You

A Prosperous New Year

George Farrer

The Clarsholm Jeweler.

Robson—A Conquered King

BY THE REV. G. R. B. KINNEY

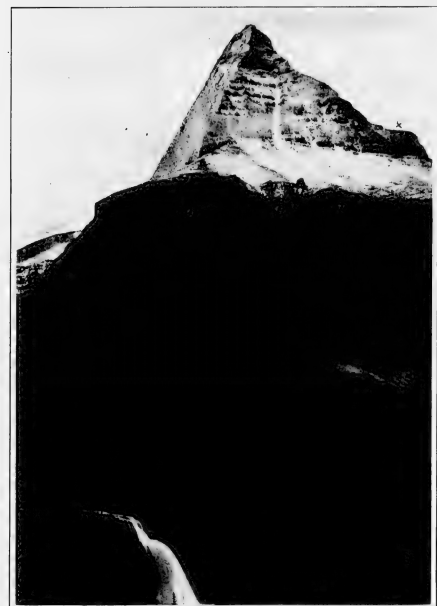
WE PUT in three seasons trying to conquer the grim, scarred old peak, Mount Robson, and it took every packhorse, and every blanket, and every ounce of grub, and every bit of muscle and nerve we could rake out of our inner consciousness—not to mention shuttles—to look abroad from his naked horns on the wrinkled valley of the Fraser.

Yes, we had that look—had it on Friday, August thirteenth, 1909—had the ascent of the highest peak in all the Canadian Rockies for Canada and the Alpine Club—and between you and me and the pickled hell-mule, it took most of our faculties to do it. It was in August of 1907 that I first saw the old bench-mark of 1875 on a big Douglas fir at the summit of Yellowhead Pass, where the waters of the continent divide and turn towards two oceans.

The summit of Yellowhead Pass is not a popular resort by any means. Only a very rude trail marks the progress of civilization there, yet. We knew all about that rude trail. It had been worse than rule to us for two hundred miles—ever since we left Laggan with the gay intention of climbing Mount Robson. We had



HERE IS THE DIVIDE OF THE CONTINENT. THE WATERS OF BLUE LAKE FLOW TO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, SOUTH; TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN, NORTH.



MOUNT ROBSON, THE HIGHEST PEAK IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, 14,396 FEET HIGH. IT IS THE ONLY MOUNTAIN IN THE ROCKIES THAT HAS NEVER BEEN CLIMBED BY MAN.



AROUND THE SHOULDER OF MOUNT ROBSON REACHES A MOUNTY TOWER OF ICE A MILE WEST OF THE VALLEY. MILES LONG.

The Rainbow Mountains, in all their gorgeous colors, flanked us on either hand, and brooded over us while we tumbled with the current, or tumbled across timbered bottoms and sunny meadows where the wild pea-vine grows as high as the horses' girls. Up here is the fair of all the rivers of the continent. We were constantly forcing them to witness was the habitual condition of our collective trousers, and a good share of most of our possessions. Personally, I could have got along very comfortably with a few less rivers, and I fancy the rest of the party felt the same way, after the three hundred and sixty-first ford.

The party was an Alpine Club party, however, used to such incidents, and we had a definite purpose in view, which no amount of fords could discourage: to climb Mount Robson. No white men had ever been known to reach the king of the Canadian Rockies, and Dr. Coleman, of Toronto University, had organized us from the members of the Alpine Club, with this intention.

Finally we passed the last barrier, crossed the last ford, and swung into the valley of the Grand Forks. Eight or ten miles across the great line above, and in the line, 13,700 feet up in the air, buttressed across the whole valley, with a fall bigger than Niagara roaring unimpeded at his feet, and the whole north side of him one gigantic, sheer, unbroken rock-faced slide from pinnacle to base, rose before our overcast eyes. The grand, isolated peak, cloaked with untold ages of snow, towering far above all the other peaks of its range, its high-lying crown almost touching heaven, its perpendicular walls and overhanging alps, brooding over the deep valleys with awful calm, is one of the grandest sights imaginable to man.

We did not make the summit that year, for Mount Robson chokes himself in storms, and is not sympathetic towards venturesome human ants, but we did a great deal of investigation around his lower slopes. I, from my roving disposition, became the ex-



THE GREAT GLACIER OF THE CONTINENT, THE GRAND FORKS, WITH THE ALPINE CLUB CAMPING IN THE LAKE.

plorer of the party, and was constantly wandering off on solitary pangs. My first discovery was the beautiful lake that bears my name, and nestles at the foot of Robson, on his western side. It rivals Lake Louise for beauty, and in fact, the whole region, clear as Banff, Paradise Valley, Lake Louise, Yoho and Glacier are to the heart of the mountain-lover, without doubt surpasses the beauties of all the known Canadian Alps.

So fearful is the height of Mount Robson above this valley, and so sheer is its whole face, that the avalanches slide from its very highest peak to within a few yards of the lake, where they lie the year around, at an altitude of not more than two thousand five hundred feet.

On every side of the great "Valley of a Thousand Falls" a huge wall of perpendicular cliffs, thousands of feet high, hem the valley in closely. Here and there, on sheltered ledges, patches of spruces relieve with their dark greens, the greys of the rocks, while everywhere the numerous streams from the great glaciers all around plunge over the high precipices in countless falls of spray. A mighty tongue of ice falls over a cliff at the head of the valley and curves so low as to reach the valley floor, while here and there in the bottom of the valley are huge springs from which flow full-fledged streams. A high-up glacier on the west side has such a large field of snow at its source and flows down so steep an incline that huge chunks of ice are constantly breaking off its precipitous front and crashing into the valley below. The most fearful avalanche I ever saw came from this glacier, and it took ten minutes for my watch for the foremost chunks of ice to reach the valley bottom.

At the head of the valley and to the north, rises Mount Turner, a splendid peak of some twelve thousand feet altitude, while to the right, at an altitude of between two and three thousand feet above the valley, the Grand Forks, swift plunging from Berg Lake, leaps from the cliff and forms a superb falls as high as Niagara, then flows in a number of beautiful cataracts down a very narrow gorge, till it sweeps across the floor of the valley. And from the Great Falls, that winds in and out among these overhanging cliffs, truly the "Valley of a Thousand Falls" is a marvel of Alpine scenery.

Failing to climb Mount Robson in 1907, owing to climatic conditions, our party returned the next summer and made several more attempts up the east side of Mount Robson.



THE SNOWY HEAD OF MOUNT ROBSON, 14,396 FEET IN THE AIR, SEEN FROM THE VALLEY OF THE GRAND FORKS, WITH THE ALPINE CLUB CAMPING IN THE LAKE.

TO ALL

A MERRY

Christmas

and the Seasons

Best Wishes

J. L. Edlund



The Review has been published by the author of the book, and is a valuable addition to the literature of the day. It is a book that every one should read, and it is a book that every one should have on their shelves. It is a book that every one should read, and it is a book that every one should have on their shelves.

Glaesholm Art

Studio

Railway Street.



When we were in the valley, there were about three times as many sheep as there were men. We saw the sheep on the hillsides, and on the prairie, and on the snow-covered fields. The sheep were all white, and they were all of the same breed. They were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color. They were all of the same breed, and they were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color. They were all of the same breed, and they were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color.

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play was filled with snow, and we and so fearful was the work of step cutting in the ice that it was after noon before we had climbed higher than 12,000 feet. That morning, I had the pack carried only a few miles to the all-day camp of the trip.

After dark before Phillips and I got back to "Camp High" on the level. I was not sleeping in the tent, but in the open air. I was not sleeping in the tent, but in the open air. I was not sleeping in the tent, but in the open air. I was not sleeping in the tent, but in the open air.

From July, through to August, until, it stormed incessantly on the mountain. As we were almost completely out of provisions, we spent the time in exploring the

the Fraser valley lay open before us like a map, and the mighty Fraser was but a tiny, crooked thread of silver. Then the valleys disappeared and we were alone with the stars and the snow-white peaks and the grinning avalanches.

Friday, August 14, dawned clear and cold, and by the time the sun rose we were on our way to the peak. The many cliffs we had to climb were only from ten to twenty feet high, but snow laid smooth, icy slopes between were treacherous, and of them trying to safety down. The sheep on the prairie were all of the same breed, and they were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color.

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Our provisions were gone, and we were hundreds of miles from anything like civilization. We made the trip back on our own feet, and we were all of the same breed, and they were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color. They were all of the same breed, and they were all of the same size, and they were all of the same color.

The Gratcheta's Christmas Dinner

THE RE never was such a goose. He said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose. He said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose. He said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose.

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THE QUEENS HOTEL

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED

THE BEST SET TABLES
and generous provision for every desired comfort.

The Homelike House.

Porters at all Trains.

Our 1911 Motto
Nothing but the Best

In the meantime
A MERRY Christmas
and the Seasons
Best Wishes TO ALL

THE QUEENS HOTEL.

Just opposite C.P.R. Station.
T. GUY, Prop.

MERRY Christmas

To My Many
Customers
And Friends

And THANKS For Your
Patronage and Favors
During the Past Season.

I trust my past deal-
ings have been satis-
factory to all and
that I may be favored
with your further
patronage and sup-
port which I respect-
fully solicit.

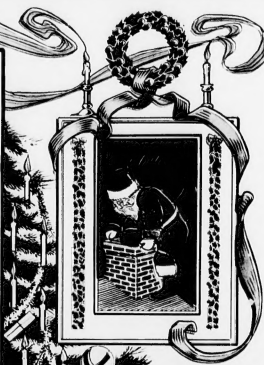
I Shall Continue To Handle

The Full DEERING LINE

Traction Engines,
Plows, Buggies, Etc.
Come in early and
arrange for your
requirements. Tell
your friends where
they can get up-to-
date machinery and
a square deal.

V. A. PORTER

North of Queen's Hotel.



The stockings were
hung by the chim-
ney with care,
In hope that Saint
Nicholas soon would
be there.



Be merry all:
Be merry all,
With holly in the
festive hall.
Prepare the song,
the feast, the hall,
To welcome Merry
Christmas.



CHRISTMAS MORN

Laurie's Good Will

By S. R. KIRK.

MUCH snow had piled in a drift upon the window sill, and the wind was blowing madly through the deserted street. Lowrie looked out and the feeling of loneliness which had possessed him all day was intensified.

"Christmas," he said half aloud, "and here I am without a friend to wish me well; with nobody to care whether I am merry or sad and with no one to whom I may even offer a friendly greeting. I suppose the boy in the elevator or the porter would be glad enough to exchange a word or two with me, if I made it worth while, but—"

He suddenly ceased to think of his loneliness and stood in a listening attitude. In the adjoining room a woman was singing. The notes were faint, but sweet and clear; yet there was a pathos in them that strongly appealed to him. He inclined his head to hear the words.

"Land Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,

Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark and I am far from home—

Lead Thou me on!

The singer paused and Lowrie stood looking out at the whirling snow which was falling so thickly that the light of day was almost shut out. The afternoon was well advanced. Soon the electric lights would begin to glow in the streets, and the candles on the Christmas trees would be lighted.

Happy children would shout with glee; fond parents would join their little ones in giving expression to the spirit of the season; eager lovers would be greeting each other with delight and he would be sitting alone, to eat his Christmas dinner alone, with no one but a waiter who expected a tip to give him a word of cheer.

Between his room and the one which was occupied by the singer there was a door, evidently to be opened only in case the two apartments were used as part of a suite. Lowrie, who was far from home and alone in a big hotel for the first time in his life on Christmas day, looked curiously at the door for a moment and then went over to it and putting his ear close to the panel, listened. After a little while he could hear a faint sound as of some one rocking on the carpeted floor, and presently, very softly and sadly the words:

"Here I am without a friend to wish me well."

"And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and die."

Then there was silence again. Lowrie straightened up, walked to the window, and after looking out for a moment turned back with a smile. Taking one of his cards from his pocket he wrote on the back of it: "Merry Christmas," and pushed it under the door.

He drew a chair over near the door and sat down to await developments. It was rapidly growing dark, but he forgot to ray himself for his loneliness and neglected to turn on the electric light. He was wondering if his card had been seen and trying to picture to himself the kind of woman his neighbor might be.

"Perhaps," he thought, "she is stout and has gray hair. She may even have grandchildren. Well, in any event, she has a sweet voice, and it is certainly that she is lonely."

He had closed his eyes while he was musing, and his thoughts winged away to the place where his mother and sisters were probably entertaining their friends and wishing he might be with them. At length he came out of his reverie and looking down at the place where he had pushed his card under the door, saw something small and white. He picked it up eagerly, turned on his light and read:

"Thank you, and may your Christmas be a thousand fold merrier than mine."

It was a woman's writing in the fashionable scrawl, but no name was signed to the message. She had merely used a strip of the paper furnished by the hotel, so there was no hint of her identity. Lowrie's interest was aroused, and he decided to pursue the adventure. On the stand in his room were several sheets of paper, in addition to pen and ink. He sat at once and wrote:

"I am here alone, a stranger. It is fair that a Christian should be friendly on Christmas."

This message was pushed under the door, and almost immediately the corner that had been left protruding on his side disappeared. Evidently the lady had expected a continuance of the correspondence. Lowrie forgot that he was in a hotel for the first time in his life and was a dismal place to be in at Christmas time. He was busy wondering whether there would be an answer to his note and what it would be.

He was not long in waiting, and the thrill which he experienced when he saw the folded piece of paper gently pushed under the door was one of distinct pleasure. With nervous eagerness he picked it up and went over to the table under the chandelier. As he opened it the world outside became dim again. It was his own note that had been returned to him. But his disappointment was brief. Under his message the lady had written the one word, "Hello."

After he had studied the matter for a time Lowrie sat down and spread the paper out before him. He looked at it curiously and again tried to picture to himself the lady in the adjoining room.

"Pshaw!" he thought at last, "she is probably a good, plain old soul who is the victim of some such combination of circumstances as that which has placed me in my present predicament. If she were young and beautiful she would be a temptation. A young and beautiful woman never has to sigh for attention or companionship. Yet, why should I permit her to remain there alone and unhappy merely because she is unfortunate enough to be unable to claim wealth or beauty? This is a time when good-will should prevail, a time when every one should make an effort to be kind."

Then he took up his pen again and wrote:

"May I be permitted to offer the greeting of a well wisher, and to hope that I shall not be considered too bold if I suggest that it might be possible for us to have a little Christmas festival of our own? Though we are strangers to each other there is no reason why we should not at such a time as this be friends."

Elliot Lowrie.

He pushed the paper under the door and listened, with his ear against the panel. He heard the lady cross the room to get the

message; heard her as she picked it up, and experienced a curious feeling as he realized that they were separated only by an inch or two of wood.

"What curious beings we are," he thought, "and how we shut ourselves out from one another." We sit in loneliness and despair when beyond the thin walls against which we lean there may be others who, if they knew of our troubles or were aware of our existence, might have it in their power to lend us happiness or rescue us from misfortune. It is all because of the foolish conventionality by which we are enslaved. I hope she may at least wear her hair in a becoming fashion. Almost any woman can be attractive if she knows how to wear her hair."

He heard the lady go away from the door and cross the room again, and fancying her sitting at her table and dipping her pen in the ink well, he went to the window. The lights were glowing in the street; the snow was coming down in a slanting deluge, and a few people with upturned collars and bowed heads were hurrying along far below. As he stood looking out it occurred to him that a warm room in a big hotel was not a bad place in which to be, even at Christmas time and far from home. The answer he expected was waiting for him when he turned from the window. This is what the lady had written:

"Thank you for your kind greeting. I hope I shall not be considered too bold if I suggest that you propose some way in which we can decide whether we shall care after we have seen each other to have a Christmas festival of our own. It would be awkward if we were to decide to have a festival and then you were to find, on seeing me, that you did not care to go on with it, or if I were to have a similar feeling after seeing you. We ought to decide upon some plan which will leave each of us free to advance or retreat without making it embarrassing for the other. You seem to be resourceful. I leave it to you to suggest a mode of procedure."

"Constance Hallcock."

He had not previously returned to Lowrie's study last night after seeing him he inclined to wish to continue to treat him as a stranger and he was disposed at first to be a little resentful because she had hinted at such a possibility. It was Christmas time, however, and he generously forgave her. After having done that he began working out a plan in accordance with her suggestion. In a few minutes he had it formulated. It all came to him as if he had been mysteriously inspired and he made haste to write it out, thus:

"My Dear Miss (or Mrs.) Hallcock: In a little while the few unfortunate people who are stranded here will begin assembling in the dining room to partake of such Christmas cheer as may be had there. I propose that we join them. If you will take a seat at one of the small tables at the east side of the room, I will watch for you as you enter. In case I do not find you, to complete the arrangement which has been suggested, I will enter shortly after you. I will pretend to have forgotten something, and, just after getting inside the room, turn to go out. Before leaving the room, however, I will glance over at you and pause for an instant. If you know to me I will know that the Christmas festival is to proceed, and after I have gone out for a moment I will return, greet you as if you were my dearest friend and sit down beside you. In case you do not know me when I pause before going out I will not return. Or if when I have seen you, I do not wish to go on with the programme I will not enter the dining room. Only those who both wish to have an embarrassment, and plan meets with your approval I will go downstairs in fifteen minutes, and take a position from which it will be possible for me to see you as you direct the head waiter to give you a seat at the east side of the dining room."

Elliot Lowrie.



YOU ARE TEN MINUTES TOO LATE, MISS HALLCOCK.

In a little while this answer was returned: "Your idea is a very ingenious one, but make it twenty minutes instead of fifteen. I shall need that much time to get ready." (Miss Constance Hallcock.)

Twenty minutes later Lowrie stood near the door of the dining room. Only four ladies had entered, and they had all been accompanied by men. Then there came a woman who was unaccompanied. She was very tall, very angular, very much made up, and she bestowed upon him a silly smile as she passed near where he stood.

With a feeling akin to homesickness he watched her as she lingered near the entrance until the head waiter approached. Lowrie saw her point toward a small table at the east side of the room, and sat at heart, he turned away. Hardly realizing what he did, he rushed over to the elevator and returned to the fifth floor. Then, still downcast, and completely oblivious of the fact that it was a time when good-will should have prevailed, he hurried along the hall toward his room, intending to shut himself up there until the next morning, when it would be possible for him to escape from the hateful place.

As he was half blindly fumbling at the knob of the door of the adjoining room opened, and looking up, he beheld a lady, young, graceful, beautiful and tastefully dressed. She seemed to be surprised to see him and paused for a moment as if she intended to retreat. But she thought better of it when Lowrie took off his hat and bowed at her, watch and, smiling in a way that caused all her doubts to flee, said: "You are ten minutes late, Miss Hallcock, and those ten minutes almost caused me to miss what I am sure is going to be the most delightful experience of my life."

A year later they occupied these rooms again, and the door between them was open. But they were on their wedding journey, then.

Be always ready, of course, to strike the iron while it is hot, but be ready, also, to make it hot by striking.

J. D. McINTYRE

WISHES HIS MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS

A Merry Christmas And A Happy New Year

Our program for 1911 is completed and we are prepared to talk business to the farmers of this district.

We Handle Massey-Harris Machinery

The name carries the guarantee of excellence.

We have a new implement to start the new year with. It is the result of experiment and thorough tests and will fill a much felt need on the farm. It is the new

Massey-Harris Engine Gang

It has individual plows and intercepting lever that regulates the depth of any plow from the engine. If you are interested in the newest call and see it and have a chat as to its merits.

This is the latest added line from the big Massey-Harris factories and is a jim-dandy.

We carry the Ohio gasoline tractors in four sizes 20, 30, 45 and 70 H. P.

We have a full line of Sawyer and Massey stock in steam and gasoline engines and separators. The Dominion's wagons, Manitoba wind-mills. Yours for a big 1911 trade.

J. D. McINTYRE

For Furniture

At Prices that will make you

Take Notice go to

Dunbar's Furniture Store.

A Good Iron Bed at \$3.50

A Good Bed Spring 3.00

A Kitchen Chair at .45

A Handsome Arm Rocker 3.45

A Beautiful Oil Painting

With Heavy Gilt Frame 2.45

A general Price Reduction in all lines

DUNBAR'S FURNITURE STORE

Noted Cathedrals of England



CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL



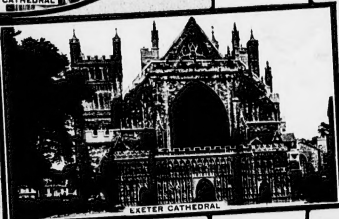
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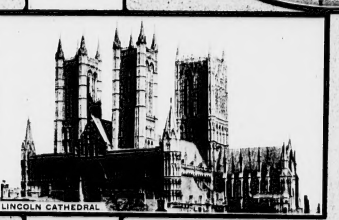
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SALISBURY CATHEDRAL



LINCOLN CATHEDRAL



CARLISLE CATHEDRAL

Here Is Hoping That Old Santa Will Be Good To You.

We are hoping for ourselves too but not so much for Christmas as the New Year. We have built the finest implement warehouse in Southern Alberta. This is not bragging. Show us a better one. We are Farmers. We know what the farmers want and have taken the agency for the best make of implements in the world.

We Handle the Full

McCormick Lines

You know them. They are the Best

Also we have the best in harrows, gasoline engines, plows, wagons, separators, windmills, etc. This is Christmas. We won't bother you with an inventory of our stock. Call and see us in our new quarters. We have the goods and can sell on the easiest kind of terms. Yours for a big slice of the business in 1911

ANDERSON & PAULSON

SOBY'S BIG DEPARTMENTAL Store Carries the stock

We did the Banner Trade in 1910, We Shall Increase it in 1911
We have the goods the people ask for
Watch for our January announcements. They will interest You.

With The Seasons Greetings

J. M. SOBY

J. B. BOESE

Has the nicest decorated store in town

SEE HIM FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS
CONFECTIONERY, CHOCOLATES
IN DAINTY BOXES AND IN BULK

Full Line of Holiday Confections.

Sealshtp Oysters are the Best. Boese sells them.

AMERICAN RESTAURANT

Jones & Munro

MEN'S OUTFITTERS

Wish their many friends
and patrons

A

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

AND A

PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

See our Stock and Prices
and you will buy.

WE have nobby Ties, Gloves
and other natty articles
suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Jones & Munro

Next door to the Post Office.

MEDICAL HALL

MILNES BLOCK

R&D

HAVE YOU SEEN
OUR NEW STORE?

We have what you want
to buy in the way of a
CHRISTMAS OR NEW
YEARS GIFT.

CALL IN AND SEE.

AN UP-TO-DATE

DRUG AND
STATIONERY
STORE.

R&D

W. G. N. Johnston.
Fourth Avenue.



The Flowers of Many a Flock

THE CHILDREN AND CHRISTMAS

WITHOUT the children how much of the joy of Christmas would be lost to us? Of all holidays, this, the last of the year, arouses more anticipation and brings more real pleasure to the little folk than any of the half-holidays or so which precede it. Children look upon Christmas as their holiday, and upon the rest of humanity as mere lookers-on. And it is well it is so. But we believe we have the advantage, that in watching the little ones we can enter into the spirit of their enjoyment, and in a way and for awhile live the happiest part of our lives over again.

THE SANTA CLAUS FICTION

WHEN the child comes to have fully in the existence of Santa Claus—a real person, age with jolly countenance, flowing beard, sled, reindeer and the rest of it—the chances to enjoy Christmas as best it is enjoyed, and we older ones to that extent lose our interest in Christmas. As we watch the child and observe the first evidence of skepticism we feel sorry for him. But he reassures his mother before long as he can, and finally, when he makes bold to declare, "There is no Santa Claus," we feel sorry for him, for we know that for him Christmas has lost some of its joy.



THE NEW YEAR'S WISHES

NOTHING could be more frequent than the childish sentences of "I hope a charming story." "The Climes." "So may the new year be a happy one to you, happy to many more, whose happiness depends on you." So may each year be happier than the last, and let the poorest of our brethren or sisterhood delude their rightful share in what our great Creator has made so rich and happy.

THE OLD WORLD

IT'S a world full of sorrow and it is a world in which the sun never rises but it looks upon a thousand bloodless battles that are some set-off against the misery and wickedness of battle-felds; and we need to be careful how we feel. "Heaven forgive us" for it is a world of sacred mysteries, and its creator only knows what lies beneath the surface of His lightest image. The Battle of Life.

A JEWISH RABBI ON CHRISTMAS

IF A JEW may offer a word of Christmas counsel in this season of commemoration of the Jew who has given His name to the age, I would urge that "Peace on earth, good-will to men" be not only a word of the Christmash, but the work of Christ-end on throughout the year. Even as the church is not to preach at the table one Sunday in the year, but Sunday, so-called, but to preach for the table every Sunday in the year, so the church is to fulfil the message of the Christmas season by translating it into fuller life. "Peace on earth" means—an end to international war, an end to racial prejudices, an end to ill-considered bickerings, an end to industrial strife. "Good-will to men" means—justice to all, freedom to all, love to all, fellowship of all. Have we such peace and good-will? Do we really wish to have such peace and good-will? Untill do, is there glory to God in the highest?



The Seasons Greetings

The Wilton Hotel

Wishes All A Joyous

Holiday Season.

COME

TO THE WILTON

FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

IT WILL BE LIKE HOME.



THE WILTON

Is among the cosiest
and best managed
hotels in the province.
We study to please.
Our table is well
provided for,
our rooms are comfortable



To Our Scores of Patrons
we Wish a Prosperous
New Year.
Cote & Bell.

MARK FISHER

— IS BUSY —

But not too busy to wish one and all

The Seasons Greetings.



We used you white in 1910 Just watch us try to
please you in 1911

WE HAVE THE STOCK

and a courteous efficient staff ready and eager to
supply your need. Ours is a big General Store.

Everything everybody needs. We use the farmers
right and they appreciate it. Give us a call.



MARK FISHER

Third Avenue.